

Luna - Chapter 01-03 Part 1

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[NL NOVEL] Luna (Chapter 1)

Title: Luna

Author: Ajuma

Genre: Fantasy, Supernatural, Romance, Gender Bender

About Main Characters

Sage de Graylene (noble, handsome, smart, rich, strong, son of duke)

Laneige B. Luna (pretty, commoner, poor, smart, strong, gender bender)

Chapter 1

There are many time when you think that life is unfair. There are many examples. First the most common one is birth. This is unfair to everyone.

When you are born as a noble, even if you are not smart, you can get the best teachers. But when you are born as a child of a serf, even if you are beautiful and healthy, it's hard to have a contact with any educational materials in your life.

The country made this school called 'Royal Academy' to give education to people. They said it's for the education, but unless you pay large amount of money or even if they accept you, you need to have a large amount of knowledge beforehand.

The point is people who can't get any tutors and who are poor like stupid. serfs. and. commoners. is like dream to them. Of course even if you are a serf, you can get a book risking your life and study by yourself and luckily meet wise people and increase your knowledge, but it's not always good that you get accepted to the Royal Academy.

That's what I'm feeling deeply right now. Why did I do that? Why did I beg to those nobles and damage my small pride that I have left to barely get an old book to study all night? Is this all I get for trying my best to learn as much as I can?

So the serf is not even a bug under the noble's feet? I studied so much and was barely able to get accepted to this school. And the first thing I do after entering school is being a SERVANT for a noble babble? Of course, if other serfs or commoners become the servant of a noble, they will jump in happiness but not me.

I'm actually the prettiest girl in my town and if they teach me one thing, I know it up to 10. That's how GENIUS I am. But only thing that was getting in my way was the fact that I am a serf, but isn't that supposed to be covered by my genius ability? But this damn world labeled me as a servant of a noble babble even when I got in as a Senior Admission, even with my genius ability because I'm a 'born as a serf.' At least the noble that I will be serving is very smart and very powerful? Think of it as a grace? Still those people are all same to me. They are just noble babble who are similar age as me.

Up to here. Yes, actually I'm pretty nervous right now. I am cursing inside, But the noble babble that I will be serving is one of the two pillar in this country that holds half of the country's power..... Frensia Duke's second son.

I stopped in front of this at least three meter (9.84 ft.) tall door. Even me who was just thinking seriously about the segregation of the nobles and commoners felt a big wall blocking me. For the first time, I was able to meet those nobles who bully commoners so much. I promised to myself that whatever that noble babble does, I won't take off my ten million masks(aka coy or brazen face). I knocked the big door.

*I put "noble babble" because she is making fun of nobles, but there is no English word for that, so I improvised a little. Very short chapter.

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[NL NOVEL] Luna (Chapter 2)

Luna by Ajuma

Chapter 2

*"sunbae" is like a senior to you. Like if that person is one year ahead of you then that person is "Sunbae" (like senpai in Japanese)

*"-nim" is honorific way to call a person. Usually like a person who is higher than you. (like -sama in Japanese)

Knock knock..!

Because I didn't knock with a happy mood, the sound didn't come out like in a story where it made a cute sound.

“It's Laneige.”

“Come in.”

I thought the door won't easily open because it was so heavy, but surprisingly the door opened very smoothly. Like how I got taught before, I didn't raise my head and stood in front of the door, and I heard two voices.

“It's strange, Sir Kaden.”

“What is it?”

“I heard from the rumor that the Royal Academy Senior Admission was a definitely a girl? Are you really the Royal Academy’s Senior Admission Laneige?”

I twitched hearing a young and calm voice. Of course I am the prettiest girl in the town. It’s not a brag, but there were some times when I almost got kidnapped by the nobles to make me do the night service (aka sex). But the question ‘wasn’t it a girl?’ means that I don’t look like a girl and the reason is because I’m dressed up as a guy. That’s why I twitched... There is a reason why I dressed up as a guy, but right now I need to pass this crisis first. I bow down my head and opened my mouth.

“Excuse me... sir... I dare to say this... I look like a girl, so people probably made a mistake. I am the Senior Admission Laneige.”

I said it clearly with not too small and not too loud voice, and a young person’s leg walked towards me. I already felt suffocated because of him, and when he was walking towards me, I took a deep breath and calmed my nervous heart. Thinking that nobles are nothing, they are just snobs that rob the commoner’s money...

“Then put your head up.”

I slowly put my head up, and I saw a young man and a middle aged man. Now I could see this fancy living room with a sharp looking middle aged man and a little good looking young man was standing right front of me. He pushed his hair grew up to his neck to the back with a surprised face.

“Wow... It definitely looks like a woman. Wait, you didn't cross dress?”

His sharp word made my heart drop, but I put on my ten million of masks and smile as prettiest I can to him.

“No way. You probably enjoy joking around. For what reason would I cross dress?”

“To stop from men pestering around you. Isn't that why?”

“Hahahaha... Sir with all due respect, if the nobles pester around me, I should be happy. The nobles in the Royal Academy probably at most will be seven years older than me... If I was a woman, why should I reject it? More over isn't it normal for a serf born woman to try to get the nobles' attention?”

I said it while I had eyes said ‘You funny. Are you stupid? Why would I do that kind of idiotic thing? Hahahaha Are all nobles like that?’ But my expression just showed confusion, and this mighty duke's second son probably felt embarrassed. His eye brows were up and soon offered me to seat on his sofa that is the size of our house.

Actually sitting down with nobles and having eye contacts with noble is worth to get punished. I didn't think this man would do that, but still I had to take cautious. I shook my head and refused. Up until now how I saw him is he has dignity, very truthful, blunt, and has straight forward personality. But still there is probability that he might be wearing ten million masks as I am.

“I'll introduce myself. I am Viscount Sage de Graylene. This year I'm going into 6th grade, and next year I'm graduating. You may have skipped 1, 2, 3, 4th grade and enter as top class, keep in mind that I'm still your one year sunbae. From now on you are my Japry. Except for when your in class, you will be

always with me so just call me Sage.”

"Japry". They made this so that a person can stay with a top student to learn more. This is what is officially written. Usually Japrys are for the commoners who couldn't learn properly. And they call it Japry, but it's basically a servant. In conclusion, even the Royal Academy where they said everyone is equal, they have segregation between the nobles and the commoners.

Oh my, so unlucky. Why can't they just write if you enter as a commoner, we'll use you as a servant. What is this Japry. I was very dissatisfied inside of me, but I was smiling outside and answered.

“Yes, Sage-nim”

“...Hm... I don't like it. Just call me Sunbae. It's like I'm having a servant.”

That person actually looked like he felt sorry, but I laughed inside and smiled nicely but sternly said it.

“I refuse.”

“Why?”

“I'll tell you straight forward. I care about how other people see it. I'm born as a serf, and right now you are a viscount, but you are the second son of the Duke. You. Are. The. Most. Highest. Person. who will join the central later. I can't dare to call you by sunbae.”

“What so important about how other people see it? You don't look like you'll

care...”

I almost shout out ‘Are you stupid?’ thinking he might be stupid who doesn’t know anything about the world. I was barely able to swallow that and said it with my smile.

“Of course, Sage-nim is The. Most. Highest. Person. so no one will say anything to you in front of you face. They will just talk behind your back and stare at you weirdly... I am The. Low. Born. so not only they will stare at me with hate, they might physically damage me. I can’t really explain to you what those damages are... If you really insist, I will call Sage-nim, Sunbae.”

“Ah... I see. I’m sorry. I was too inconsiderate.”

I thought he might say, ‘How dare you refuse me?’ and attack me. That’s why I added ‘If you really insist...’ I never really thought he will understand his mistake and apologize. It was surprising. I thought he might be a good guy, but I threw away that thought right away and smiled at him like I was pleased.

“Thank you for understanding me, Sage-nim.”

“Good then. Is there anymore question?”

“The director told me to get the dorm information from you.”

“Ah, yes. Your dorm is Daben Dormitory, third floor second hall first room, next to mine. I picked the closest room, so you can ask question anytime. Tell me if you have any problem.”

“Ah, okay. Then I’ll take my leave.”

I stepped back and bow and came out for the living room. After the door closed, I made a ‘Huk!’ sound. It’s because... Daben building!! Even though I’m a Japry of the Duke’s family... The Royal Academy has five buildings. Three of them are magic, sword, and general education. Divided like this called school. Other two are dormitories. Daben Dormitory is for the highest nobles or normal nobles but top five percent people. It is only for the most genius nobilities. Usual Barons can’t even dream of Daben building. They usually go to Charle Dormitory. I thought I would use the Charle Dormitory since I’m a serf, but just because I’m the Japry of the Duke’s family, I’m able to enter the Daben Dormitory.

“This is what they call power... Even a serf born like me can use the Daben Dorm just because it’s convenient to be closer...”

I suddenly felt fatigue and went to the Daben Dorm by keep repeating third floor second hall first room...

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[NL NOVEL] Luna (Chapter 3 Part 1)

Luna by Ajuma

Ch. 3 Part 1

Daben Dorm itself already makes me feel intimidated... But when I actually went inside, I held my breath seeing other people passing by. When I told my mom that I got into the Royal Academy as the Senior Admission, so I didn't have to pay for the tuition, she bought me clothes with all of her money. But this clothes were too shabby compare to theirs. Their clothes were all sparkling and fancy. It is not too much to say they literally painted gold on their clothes. That's how expensive their clothes looked... Just by looking at them made me feel intimidated. It was very hard to come all the way to my room... Can I get used to these kinds of stuff from now on? I was thinking that and turned the door knob.

I stagger because of the dizziness again. This big room looks like it's about 50 pyong (1780 sq. ft.). This was more like a house than a room. The bathroom actually had a bath tub I heard it through the rumor, and there was a kitchen prepared for us to cook if we wanted.

“...This is crazy... I have to stay in this room..?”

“Are you by any chance Laneige?”

I turned around surprised hearing a voice coming from behind me. There was a girl taller than me standing right front of my eyes.

Her blonde was little different from my platinum blonde she had golden

blonde hair and had blue eyes. She wasn't wearing uncomfortable looking clothes, but it looked VERY expensive.

“Yes, I am Laneige...”

She looked like a noble, so I bow and replied very respectfully. She smiled and came into my room without any permission and acted like her home and sat down on a sofa that I've never even seen before. She said.

“You are pretty amazing than I thought. Even though you are a serf born, you skipped 1, 2, 3, 4th grade and entered the academy as Senior Admission... I was curious what kind of a person you were, so I came to see you. But you look amazing. I thought you were an elf or... you are a half elf?”

“Thank you for your compliment, but I am a human.”

“Hah, I feel intimidated. How can you have that kind of fair skin... It's okay, you can raise your head. We are all same student hohohoho... My name is Shumiereu de Graylene. Just call me Shumiel.

I almost screamed hearing what she said. “De Graylene...”

It's the same last name is the person that made me able to use Daben dorm and will use me as his servant, Sage de Graylene. In conclusion, she is related to him, and that means she is the daughter of nobility. What does she want from me? I hold my curiosity and smiled at her.

“Yes, Shumiel-nim. By any chance are you Sage-nim's sister?”

“Yes. Sage is my older brother. But do you have to call me Shumiel-nim? Of course I do look older than you, but you and I are in the same grade. We might even in a same class... Being formal... you are mean. Ah, how old are you?”

“I’m 17 this year.”

Shumiel rested her chin on her hand and looked at me like she was looking at an item in a museum. I wanted to say, ‘Shut your eyes bitch. Why the hell are you looking at me, ugly? Do you have something to say?’ If I say this, my pretty neck might get chopped off, so I wore one of the ten thousand masks, smile brightly, and asked her.

“If a beautiful girl looks at me, even if it’s me, I don’t know where to put my eyes. If you have something to say, say it Shumiel-nim.”

“Hohohoho, I like you. I’m 19 years old. You are 17... you are supposed to be in 3rd grade, and you are 5th grade...? Isn’t it amazing? I skipped a grade too. I thought I was better than anybody else, but a person who couldn’t even get a proper education skipped two grades... Usually people don’t just skip a grade, they start it from grade one.”

Shumiel was praising me so much, and I just smiled and tried to figure out what she is thinking. Men doesn’t think any deeper if someone praises, but women are different. They are prideful and think they are better anyone. It’s not usual for them to praise someone like this. But she’s keep praising continuously... She’s probably thinking about something.

“That’s too much.”

“It’s not too much. I’m saying this because I’m amazed. There was... nothing like this in the past. Especially I’m amazed at that c.o.s.p.l.a.y. Ohohohohoho...”

“!!”

For a second I felt like I stopped breathing. But because I was too shocked, I felt my face was getting calmer. How does that girl know I dressed up as a guy? What does she want from me? What does she want to say? There were many questions messing up my head, but I smiled using my specialty ten million of masks. There was a tactic I usually use during these kind of situation. That was play innocent. Just fake it muahahaha...

“What are you talking about? If I didn’t hear it wrong, you said something about cosplay...”

“Oh my you have such a *thick face. Are you playing innocent? Actually I coincidentally heard it from our homeroom teacher. You are dressing up as a guy because girl spots were filled? They didn’t want to miss someone who skipped up to 5th grade, but if they send her in, other nobles will oppose... So isn’t this the way? I’ll swear to my name that I won’t say anything to anyone so why don’t you stop pretending?”

Swearing to noble’s name means very important. It was like saying they will never go against the promise. I sighed and shook my head helplessly. I erased my smile and touched my long tied platinum blonde hair.

“Hahahaha... That’s right. I’m a girl. I studied my butt off but couldn’t get in because girl spots were filled... That’s why I decided to dress up as a guy and

came in. All the teachers know about this, but Shumiel-nim please don't tell anyone."

"Of course. But under one condition."

I frowned. You promised you won't tell anyone swearing at your name, but what condition? I was complaining a lot from inside, but currently since my weakness got revealed, I hid my bitterness and forcefully smiled and asked.

"A condition?"

"Yeah. Don't worry. It's nothing hard."

"Ok. Fine. What' is it?"

"Be my friend."

"Huh?"

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